

1918

## 1918 Senior Scrapbook Eastern Illinois State Normal School (Eastern Illinois University)

Eastern Illinois State Normal School Class of 1918

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1918



To  
MRS. MARIAN GUEST SIMONS, MISS ANNIE C. WELLER,  
AND MR. HOWARD DEE. WIDGER,  
TEACHERS, HELPERS, AND FRIENDS,  
THIS BOOK IS  
GRATEFULLY DEDICATED.





The committee wishes to  
express its thanks to the class  
for the coöperation in getting  
together the things in this book.

We are especially grateful to  
Loel Zehner, Margaret Kerr, Lucy  
Gray, Vera Harris, Leona Le May,  
Margaret Feagan, and Dorothy  
Davis, Gertrude Lee, Carrie Kogel.

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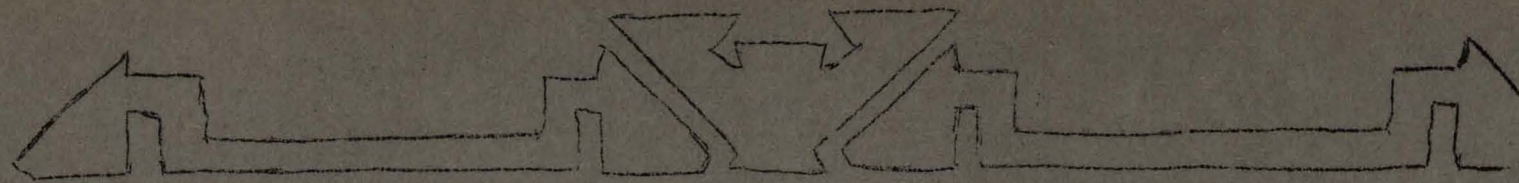
## Class Officers

President  
Vice President  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Sub Treasurer  
Poet  
Sergeant At Arms  
Historians

Berne Norton  
Lyman Ritter  
Loel Zehner  
Glenn Baker  
Mildred Gray  
Dorothy Davis  
Homer Scovil  
{ Mary Crowe  
Eugene Gordon

Class Book Committee  
Esther Snowden    Edith Lowe  
Lyman Ritter    Helen Dial  
Mary Crowe  
Eugene Gordon





## Constitution of the Class of 1918.

### Preamble:

We the members of the class of 1918, in order to form a more perfect union, have condescended to organize ourselves into one inseparable band, according to the custom of the past generations. Therefore, in order to follow precedent, establish our own superiority, insure due reverence, provide for emergencies, promote our own happiness, and to receive the blessings of our counsellors upon us and all future classes, we do ordain and establish this constitution for the ensuing years. The above shall be of the class, for the class, and by the class of 1918.

### Article I. Eligibility of Members.

No person shall be a member of this distinguished body who is not a citizen of the Western Hemisphere, who is not less



than eight feet nine inches tall, and who is not older than his younger brother.

No person shall be a member of this class who is not carrying at least three regular Junior subjects, or who has not a reasonable chance to graduate with the Class.

#### Article II. Officers and their Election.

The officers of this class shall be a president, a vice-president, a secretary, a treasurer, a poet, a sergeant at arms, and two historians. There shall be also two class counsellors chosen from among the members of the faculty.

All officers of this class shall be elected not later than one week after the adoption of this constitution to serve throughout the Junior year. Officers for the Senior year shall be elected at a class meeting during the second week of school in the fall of 1917. The class counsellors originally chosen shall, however, remain in their exalted positions through both Junior and Senior years.

Nominations for the presidency shall



be made by ballot at a class meeting. From all of the nominees, the five receiving the highest number of votes shall be candidates for president. Not later than three days after the election of candidates the president shall be elected by ballot at a class meeting. He must receive a majority of the votes cast to be elected. Immediately upon occupying the chair, the president shall call for nominations for the other officers, taking them in the order named in the constitution. Each office shall be filled before nominations for the next succeeding office shall be made.

In the Junior year all officers, excepting the president, shall be nominated by acclamation and elected by ballot. In the Senior year all officers shall be nominated by acclamation and elected by ballot.

### Article III. Duties of Officers.

The president shall call meetings of the class as occasion requires, and upon the request of three members of the class.



he shall call a meeting whether he sees fit or not. He shall preside at all meetings, appoint all necessary committees, and make himself the useful servant of the class in all possible ways.

The Vice president shall preside at class meetings, if for any reason the president is unable to attend. He shall be the president's right-hand man, the servant of the servant of the class.

The secretary shall keep the minutes of all class meetings, and shall upon request read them as distinctly as possible.

The treasurer shall collect and keep all dues of the class, and by the use of a well organized account of all money received and paid out, he must be able upon fifty-nine minutes notice to give an accurate account of the financial standing of the class.

The poet and the two historians shall work in harmony, one with another. They shall, with any and all help they can get if help be necessary, produce a class



song, keep a detailed history of the class as a whole and of each individual, trace the family history of each member, and with skill and cunning glorify the class in every possible way.

The sergeant-at-arms shall help the secretary at class meetings, and be the keeper of class property.

The class counsellors shall so conduct themselves that at all times they may consistently and without sarcasm be called, "Class Angels." They shall at all times be ready with suggestions that will help in the affairs of the class.

#### Article IV. Dues.

In order to relieve flesh members of some of their responsibility and care, to run in direct opposition to the peanut stand and the pop-corn wagon, and to prevent a congestion of coin in the chewing gum slot, we deem it wise and expedient to extract from each member of the class, a sum equivalent to a week's enjoyment of the movies.



Each member of the class shall pay a sum of fifty cents (\$.50) per month. The afore said sum must be paid to the treasurer before the fifth of each month, beginning November 5, 1916 and continuing each successive month thereafter until the close of the school year. The treasurer is warned to accept only coin which is in current use, and which is considered legal tender. He shall also be armed with the drawing power of a dentist, the tact of Minerva, and the adhesiveness of tanglefoot. If at any time flight shall seem to be the only refuge, he shall be gifted with the speed of Hermes.

#### Article V. Quorum.

It seems only fitting and proper that we should avoid all confusion and excitement, as both are too strenuous upon growing intellects. Therefore, in order to avoid any disturbances, we shall consider two-fifths of the class a body large enough to transact any business brought up before them.



## Article VII. Rules of Order.

In order to protect our mental abilities, and to avoid entering into frequent parliamentary discussions, we shall at all times allow ourselves to be governed by "Robert's Rules of Order."

## Article VIII Amendments.

Since in the course of nature, events, conditions, and experiences may change, for even august personages may change their minds in this age of advancement, we deem it best to give ourselves an opportunity to keep up with the times. Therefore, and in consequence thereof, we do propose to allow amendments to be made to this our cleverly executed constitution. An amendment may be made at any time and in any manner that a two-thirds majority of our estimable class may deem necessary. However the sanity of the one suing for an amendment must be duly tested and approved of, before the amendment may be brought to the eyes and ears of his fellow classmates.

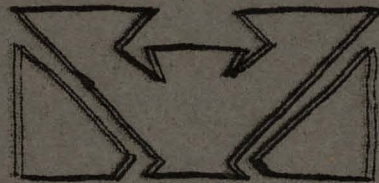


By Laws:

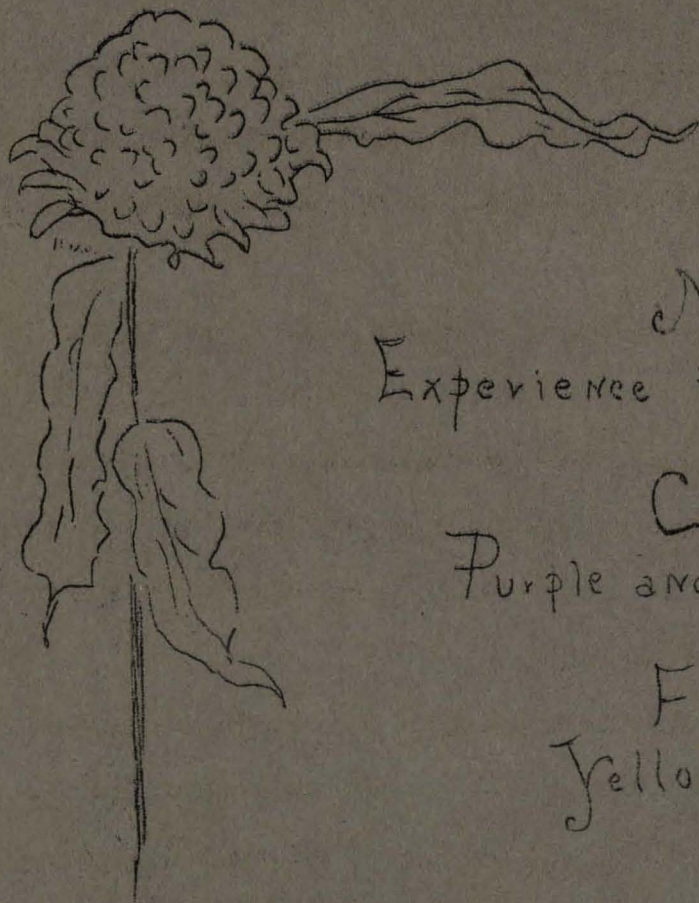
Any Junior found loafing in the corridor without an excuse, must immediately invent one, as Juniors believe in preparedness.

A member of the Junior Class who is discovered chewing gum during chapel shall be dealt with leniently. He shall be given his choice of solitary confinement for a period of six weeks, or be forced to listen attentively to one of Mr. "Thomas" lectures.

Any Junior who trespasses upon our Majesty's green carpet shall be deservedly reprimanded not only by his majesty, but also by his fellow classmates, since the prices on rugs have increased considerably on account of the war.



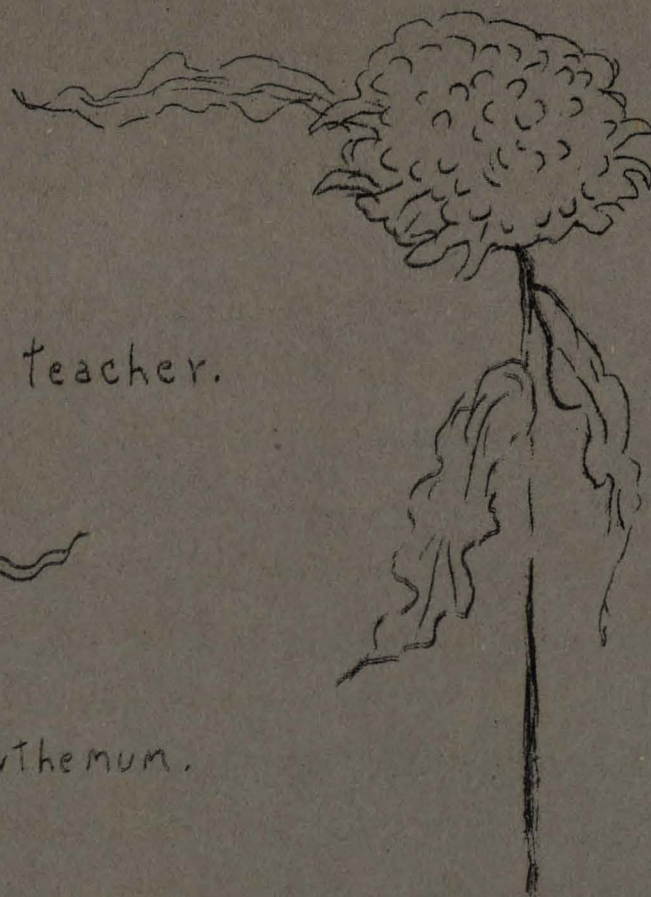




Motto  
Experience is the best teacher.

Colors.  
Purple and Gold. ~~~~~

Flower.  
Yellow Chrysanthemum.







Glenn Baker  
Treasurer



Lyman Ritter  
Vice President



Loel Zehner  
Secretary



Homer Scovil  
Sergeant at Arms



Dorothy Davis  
Poet



Francis Berne Norton  
President



Mary Crowe  
Historian



Eugene Gordon  
Historian



Annie L. Meller  
Class Advisor



Howard DeF. Widger  
Class Advisor



Marion Quest  
Class Advisor





Nellie Chamberlain



Nellie Harris



Irma Bails



Vera Harris



Leona LeMay



Olga Garrell



Glenn Hackett



Fern Nickerson



Mary Bennett



Stella Lawton



Phyllis Alexander



Elizabeth Maddox



Zela Winkleblack



Helen Eckstrand



Helen Dial



Elsie Aten



Josephine Phillips



Priscilla Davis



Margaret Kerr



Agnes Orr



Edna Donaldson



Marie McGill



Fred Western



Mercedes Hoag



Martha VanSellers



Nannie Ellis



Mabel Snyder



Hubert McKenzie





Regina Laughlin



Cecile Ellsberry



Gertrude Feagan Lee



Edith Lowe



Emily Culling



Lois Spencer



Clara Wright



Roscoe Hampton



Mabel Kruse



Lela Gallatin Funk



Carrie Kogel



Kittie Davall



Callie Barnes



Esther Kelso



Oma Rennels



Rachel Risser



Madge Ingram



Dorothy Robertson



Esther Snowden



Esther Morrison



Marie Jordan



W. W. Bowers



Pauline Collingham



Lucile Current



Irene King



Helen Shrieve



Lucy Gray



Vera Babbs





Marie Craig



Goldie Funk



Beatrice Bannin



Bernice Barker



Katherine Reeder



Ruth King



Grace Powell



Ilah Sellars



Joseph Fender



Nina Funk



Julia Fields



Fern Hostettler



Mary Driscoll



Esther Williams



Mildred Gray



Freda Spengel

Jones Studio  
Charleston

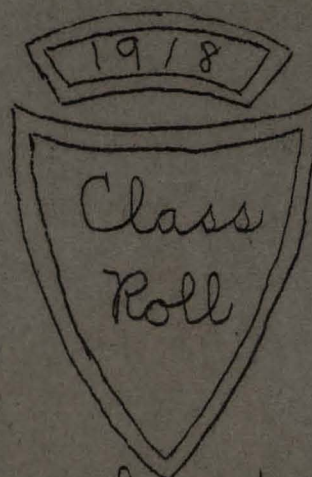


Malora Stanberry



Margaret Fegan





"By necessity, by proclivity, and by delight we all quote:

Phyllis Alexander - Thou hast so good a heart.

Elsie Aten - The mildest manners and the bravest mind.

Vera Babbs - I see the right and I approve it.

Irma Bails - Modest girls boast not of their own merits.

Glenn Baker - Few words indicate a wealth of wisdom.

Beatrice Bannin - As busy as a bee and evidently enjoying life.



Bernice Barker - High flight  
she had, and wit, and will,  
And so her tongue was never still.  
Callie Barnes - I hate nobody -  
I am in charity with the world.

Mary Bennet - She under-  
stands the magic of silence.

Wm W. Bowers - We are not  
here to play, to dream, to drift,  
We have hard work to do and  
loads to lift.

Olga Carrell - Nothing great  
was ever achieved without  
enthusiasm.

Nellie Chamberlin - Steady  
as clock work, says little, thinks  
much.

Pauline Cottingham - I  
want what I want when I want  
it.

Marie Craig - She's beautiful,  
and therefore to be wooed.

Mary Crowe - Cheerfulness



is an offshot of goodness and wisdom.

Lucille Current - Be lowly wise, think only what concerns thee and thy being.

Emily Wade Cutting -

Everything you saw & you drew  
Boys on the street car and  
faculty too

A shocking thing for a girl  
to do

But for them all we thank you.

Dorothy Davis - A talented  
girl with a helping hand for all.

Priscilla Davis - A face with  
gladness overspread.

Helen Dial - When she in  
full command held sway,  
we listened gladly soul and heart.

Edna Donaldson - Merry  
eyes and merry ways.

Mary Driscoll - Earnest and  
faithful, gentle and true.



Kitty Duwall - And gladly would  
she learn, and gladly teach.

Helen Eckstrand - Thy modesty  
is a candle to thy merit.

Nannie Ellis - Good, true, and  
loyal - would there were more  
like you!

Cecile Ellsberry - As merry as the  
day is long.

Margaret Reagan - The mildest  
manners and the gentlest heart.

Joseph Tender - Nevertheless he  
is moved by a great love for his  
fellowmen.

Julia Fields - Joy rises in me  
like a summer's morn.

Goldie Funk - A modest maid  
yet self-possessed withal.

Lela Gallatin Funk - She has  
common good sense in a way  
that's uncommon.

Nina Funk - Let us do or die.

Lucy Gray - A kind and gentle



heart she had, to comfort friends and foe.

Mildred Gray - Whose wit in the combat, as gentle as bright, ne'er carried a heart stain away on its blade.

Eugene Gordon - He speaks, behaves, and acts just as she wishes.

Glenn Hackett - Thou hast no sorrow in thy song nor winter in thine year.

Ruth Haddock - Blue eyed and happy girl is she.

Roscoe Hampton - Oh, it is excellent to have a giant's strength.

Mercedes Hoag - A quiet and pleasant manner wins many friends.

Fern Hostettler - Honest labor bears a lovely face.

Madge Ingram - Thy frankness will ever be admired.

Marie Jordan - Wearing all that weight of learning like a flower.



Esther Kelso - Good humor and  
generosity carry the day.

Margaret Kerr - 'Is very sweet  
to look into thy fair and open face.

Ersel Kincaid - She's one who  
says little but takes in everything.

Irene King - They laugh that with.

Ruth King - She speaks, behaves,  
and acts just as she ought.

Carrie Kogel - Deeds, not words.

Mable Kruse - True as the  
needle to the hole, Or as the dial  
to the sun.

Regina Laughlin - A soul as  
white as heaven.

Stella Lawton - And in mind  
very wise.

Gertrude Teagan Lee - I've lost  
my heart but I don't care.

Leona Le May - Her speech is  
graced with sweet sounds.

Edith Lowe - A good woman  
without pretense.



Elizabeth Maddock - The hand  
that follows intellect can achieve.

Marie McGill - The secret of  
success is constancy to purpose.

Hubert Mc Kenzie - What a  
wonderful clock winder he would  
make.

Fern Nickerson - An inviting  
eye and yet, methinks, quite  
modest.

Berne Norton - Gallantry of  
mind consists in paying flatter-  
ing things in an agreeable man-  
ner.

Agnes Orr - I had a dream  
which was not all a dream.

Josephine Phillips - This lass  
so neat with smile so sweet,  
Has won my right good will.

Grace Powell - She is such a  
sweet girl we wonder if she  
will teach long.

Kathryn Reeder - All people



said she had authority.

Oma Rennels - Composure is thy  
charm.

Rachel Risser - My heart is as  
true as steel.

Lyman Rutter - He's a sure card.

Dorothy Robertson - Bled with a  
good reason and sober sense.

Homer Scovil - Keep going and  
growing and stay jummy too.

Elvah Sellars - A pleasant face,  
a happy soul.

Helene Shrieve - A little nonsense  
now and then Is relished by the  
best of men.

Esther Snowden - She's all my  
fancy painted her. She's lovely,  
she's divine.

Mabel Snyder - Push on - keep  
moving.

Loris Spencer - Her calmness  
betrays a peaceful mind.

Nedda Spengel - A frank, open



countenance.

Malora Stanberry - Happy  
I am, from care I'm free,  
Why 'adent they all contented  
like me?

Geneva Taylor - There is no  
place like home.

Martha Van Sellars - Forever  
clear, forever kind.

Clara Wright - The hand that  
hath made you fair hath made  
you good.

Esther Williams - A girl who  
did her own thinking and needed  
little advice.


Fula Winkleblack - True as  
a diamond, Modest and  
utterly unselfish.

Fred Western - Friend to my  
life, which did not you prolong,  
The world had wanted many an  
idle song.

Loel Gehner - A creature not



too bright or good for human  
nature's daily food.



Finis.

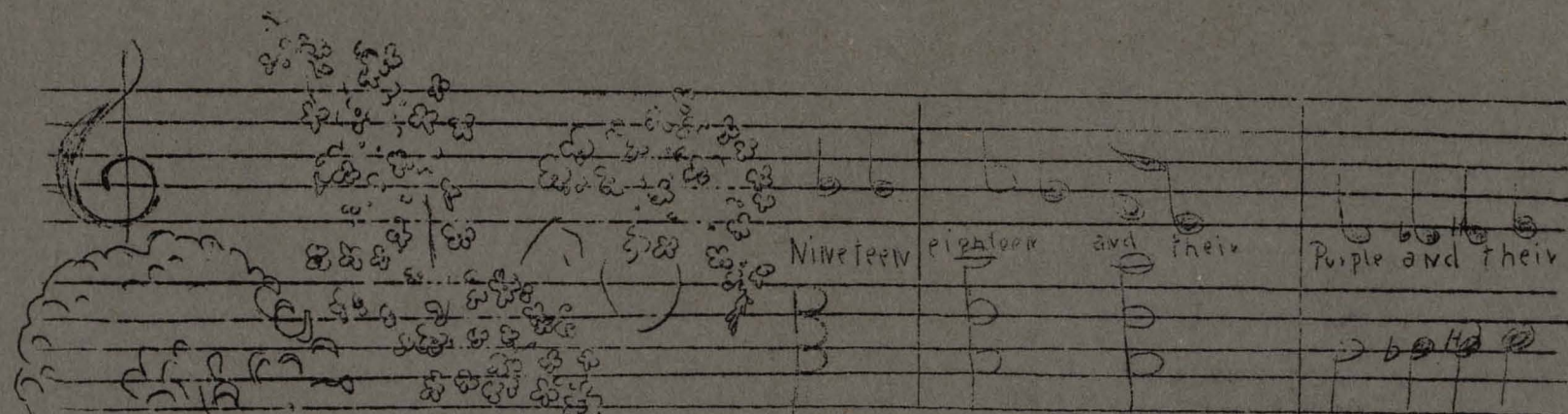
An Important Supplement.

Nellie Harris - A sweet and virtuous  
soul.

Vera Harris - A friend may well  
be reckoned a masterpiece of nature.

Esther Morrison - Do well and  
right.





Although Seniors gather yearly  
 And their tales of triumph tell  
 While they sing with mirth and  
 gladness  
 Of the school they love so well.  
 Ne'er have students been more loyal  
 In the happy days of old  
 Than the class of nineteen eighteen  
 With our purple and our gold.

H.W.

While we think upon the future  
 As we live our Junior year  
 We'll recall the happy memories  
 Of the years together here  
 All the comradeship and plea-  
 sure

And the lessons manifold  
 Make us true to dear old E.I.  
 With our purple and our gold.

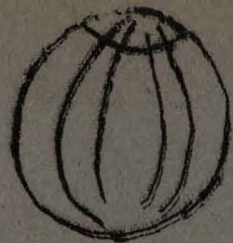
May our Normal School forever  
 Lift her towers tall with pride  
 While her sons and daughters praise her  
 Tell her merits far and wide  
 Great her name and clear her record  
 And with loyalty untold  
 We'll enrich that noble record  
 With our purple and our gold.

-Marvel Baker.

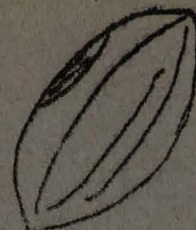








# Athletics - 1917-'18.



## Athletic Association.

President - Leslie Cook  
Vice-president - Stephen Turner  
Secretary - J. J. Carman  
Treasurer - Charles Allen  
Manager + Coach of all teams - C. P. Lantz

## Captains of Athletic Teams.

Football - Roscoe Hampton  
Baseball - Leslie Cook  
Basketball - Merrill McCabe

## Physical Director

C. P. Lantz

"Class president (2), class baseball team (1-2-3), captain (1), class basketball team (1-2-3-4), Varsity baseball team (1-2-3-4), treasurer of athletic association (1-2-3), Mandolin Club (1-2-3-4)



associate manager music club (3),  
associate business manager Spectrum  
Pen, and Sword. Honorable mention  
Pittsburg chemistry prize.  
- Gettysburg College Spectrum  
1909. -

Football Team - 1917.

Stephen Turner  
Edward Hood  
McKinley Turner  
Roscoe Hampton  
Horace Gray  
Eugene Gordon  
Ralph Adams  
Leslie Cook  
Merrill McCabe  
Edward Barkley  
Durward Barkley  
Berne Norton - sub.  
Vernon Baker - sub.  
Clyde Leathers - sub.  
Russel Giffin - sub.



Basketball Team - 1918.

Merrill McCabe (Capt.)	- Guard
Roscoe Hampton	- Guard
Mc Kinley Turner	- Guard
Herbert McKenzie	- Center
Eugene Gordon	- Forward
Leslie Cook	- Forward
Stephen Turner	- Forward
Lloyd Wilson	- Forward

Baseball Team - 1918.

Roscoe Hampton	- Catcher
Herbert McKenzie	- Pitcher
Lloyd Wilson	- First Base
Dale Coyle	- Second Base
Leslie Cook	- Short Stop
Stephen Turner	- Third Base
Ralph Adams	- Leftfield
Mac Moore	- Centerfield
Eugene Gordon	- Rightfield
Horace Gray	- Rightfield (sub)



## Senior Athletes

Berne Norton

Football - 1917 - sub.

Eugene Gordon

Baseball - 1917 - '18.

Football - 1917

Basketball - 1918.

Roscoe Hampton

Baseball - 1912 - '13 - '14 - '15 - '16 - '17 - '18.

Football - 1914 - '15 - '16 - '17 - ['18 Capt.]

Basketball - 1915 - '16 - '17 - '18.



# Farm Soldiers.

Gene Gordon  
Berne Morton  
Glenn Baker  
Roscoe Hampton  
Herbert Meltenzie  
Floyd Miller  
Glen Haerett  
Joseph Fender  
May 1st - 1917.

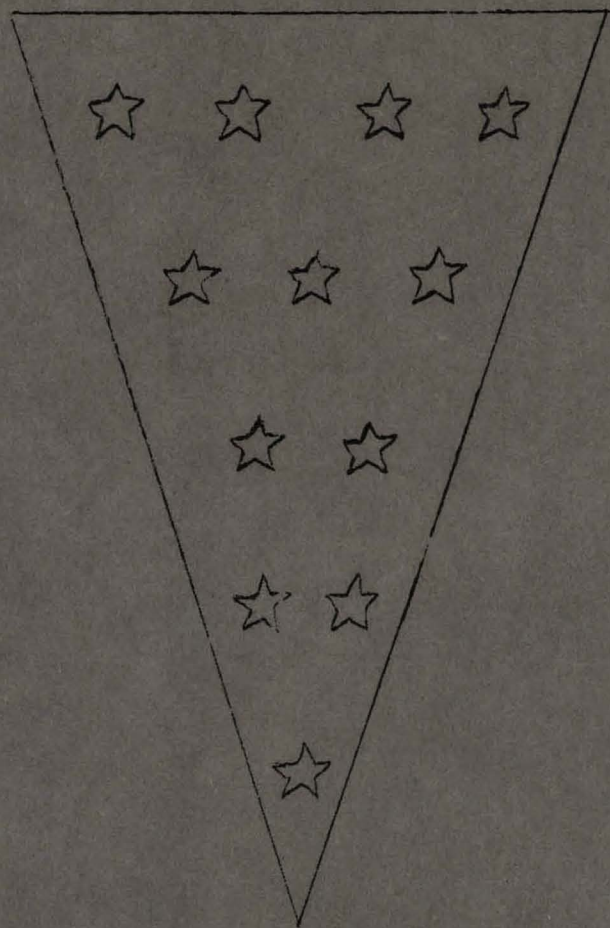
I've gathered  
the radishes  
and my breath  
hasn't given out  
yet.



Weeds  
are pro-Germans - Get 'em!



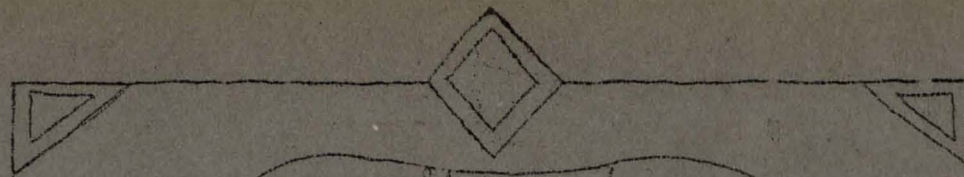
# HONOR ROLL



Marvel Leon Baker  
William Wheatley Cone  
Howard William Gray  
Paul Stephen Hall  
John Elwood Hughes  
Varden Irwin Keene  
Cecil Ivan Linthicum  
Homer Madison Moate  
Levi C. Noakes  
Charles Lee Prather  
Archie Earl Surber  
Carl Jacob Wieland







Strayed

Teaching.

Mai Bieler  
Olive Boulevard  
Gladys Bricker  
Theresa Lee Gagen  
Hazel Gumm  
Hazel Henderson  
Ruth Hicks  
Vergie Holmes  
Inez Hopson  
Elsie Koonce  
Emma Mayfield  
Bertha Mc Evoy  
Dewey Mc Evoy  
Helen Mc Henry  
Helen Milburn  
Ralph Mussett  
Marie Olmstead  
Florence Packard  
Ethel Sears  
Opal Sexton

Audrey Swinford  
Florence Taubeneck  
Florence Trimble  
Iva Zachary  
Nellie Zehner  
Mable Winship

At Home

Melissa Briscoe  
Margaret Edwards  
Iva Huber  
Esther Perisho  
Blanche Swengel  
Eva Worsham

Other Work

Lorette Fields  
Nell Meehan  
Bernice Rapp  
Ray Sparrow  
Carl Weiland



In Other Schools  
Pearl Blackburn  
Waverly Miller  
Lucile Norton  
Marry Sarchet  
Florence Shilling  
Angela Struif  
Rose Tuller

To War  
Marvel Baker  
Howard Gray  
Paul Hall  
Verden Keene  
Homer Moats  
Levi C. Noakes  
Charles Prather  
Arlie Surber

Still Coming  
Blanche Cottingham  
Hugh Hilsabeck

Esther Kelso  
Herbert Mc Kenzie  
Nellie Chamberlain  
Esther Morrison  
Dorothy Robertson

Other Strangers  
Lenna Smith  
Lura Watkins  
Helen Brown  
Harriet Collins  
Estella Dodd  
Irene Doran  
Warren Hileman  
Everil Mc Davitt  
Alta Miller  
Kathryn Roselir

Married  
Eva Prather  
Marry Brown  
Bernice Younger



EXCERPTS







## The Chrysanthemum

Welcome, beautiful flower,  
With your glimmer of purple  
and gold.

You bring the summer's sunshine  
In spite of winter's cold.

Facing the frosts of autumn,  
You brighten the closing year;  
You keep us thinking of summer  
Till the winter we dread is here.

Alida B. Rahn.



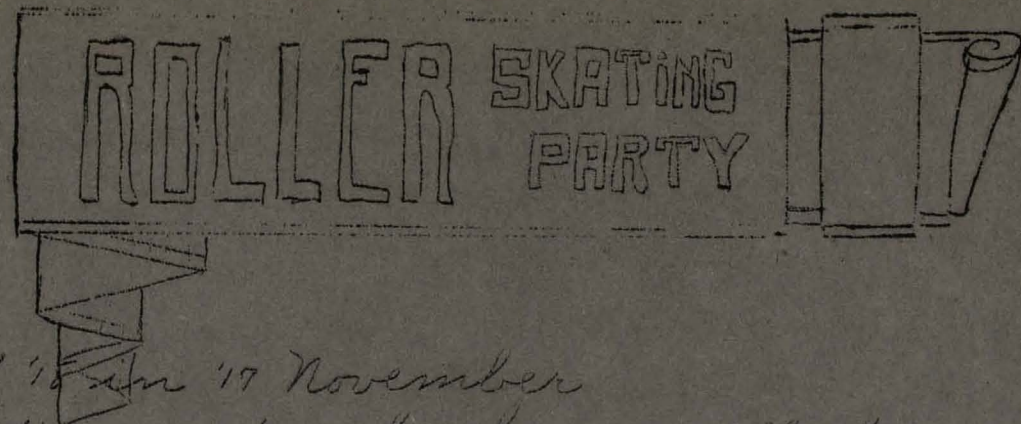
# CALENDAR

- Sept. 20 '16, Junior Party.  
October '16, Roller Skating Party.  
Nov. 4, '16, Wiener Roast.  
Nov. 20, '16 Dance.  
Nov. 21, '16 Decorated.  
Dec. 16, '16 Junior-Senior Party.  
Apr. 27, '17 Hard Time Party.  
June 7, '17 Junior Party.  
June 12, '17 Junior-Senior Party.  
July 17, '17 Junior Picnic.  
Oct. 11, '17 Mock Wiener Roast in Gym.  
Nov. 19, '17 Farewell Party to Miss Booth.  
Feb. 21, '18 Senior Boys-Faculty Basket Ball Game  
Score Seniors 11 - Faculty 13.  
March 5, '18. Senior Girls-Faculty Basket Ball Game  
Score Seniors 12 - Faculty 1.  
April 18, '18. Junior-Senior Banquet.  
May 27, '18 President's Reception.



May 31, '18 Senior Class Play.  
June 2, '18 Baccalaureate.  
June 3, '18 Alumni Day  
June 4, '18 Graduating Exercises.





The class of '18 on 17 November  
Gave a skating party, which we will long  
remember.

To Urban park we wended our way  
Via the street-car but yet we were gay.

The most famous skater you will all admit,  
Was Angelina Struif who sure made a hit;  
Our poor dear Angie took many a tumble  
And sad to say caused some to stumble.

Paul Hall who had almost forgotten how to  
skate,

Recalled it unfortunately when it was too  
late;

But his friend Gene Gordon, as he gave  
them his arm

By his excellent skating, took the girls by  
storm.



Our hero, Ray Sparrow went in for racing  
But his "rep" was endangered when Gene  
he was chasing.

"Dutch" Winship and "Funny" we will never  
forget

Oh, - how they skated! I can see them yet.

We had two chaperons, Mr. Widger and  
Miss Greet;

I suppose we put their patience to a test  
But they bundled us off in very great haste.  
And as the last car approached there was  
no time to waste.

The teachers discovered next morning for  
sure

That it was the morning after the night  
before.

Now skating rink party I must bid you  
farewell!

Here's hoping all others may turn out as  
well.





On Friday evening, November 9, the members of the Senior class '18 gave a farewell party for Miss Booth, who had been librarian of our school since 1904.

A number of seniors with Helen Dial impersonating Miss Booth, dramatized a library science class. Scenes from the library including the round table, returning and reserving books were shown. Later in the evening Charades furnished much amusement for both young and old. An old time spelling match was also held and proved an interesting feature of the evening. At the close the class sang the following song composed by one of its members:

Mary J. Booth, Mary J. Booth,  
We'll hate to have you go  
Can't you hear Miss Stanley calling us,  
Can't you see the drooping E. J. S.



Mary J. Booth, Mary J. Booth,  
Let your spirit lead you thru.  
Go lead U. S. to victory.

Mary J. Booth, they are calling you.

After many hearty handshakes and farewells, Miss Booth found out she was one of the most popular persons on the faculty. And it is certain that there are none who do not respect and admire the noble sacrifice which she has made for her country. Let us hope that as we return after years of absence we will again see Miss Booth sitting behind the desk in the library, a woman who did her duty.



# WCINET ROAST.

"Old Chum, did you ever hear of any-  
one having a wiener roast in a building?"

"No, of course I never."

"Well, it can be done just the same.  
Our class had one once. There was a good  
reason for it. We had been planning so  
much on having a roast about a mile  
or so from town. Of course that day it  
rained. We were so disappointed. Finally  
someone suggested having it in the "gym".  
So we did."

"How in the world did you ever roast  
any wieners?"

"Well, you see our 'gym' joins the girls'  
dormitory. We just took our wieners-which



happened to be hamburger - into the kitchen and cooked them there. After they were cooked we had a regular cafeteria. All of us lined up and helped ourselves in turn to buns, hamburger, mustard, and even - onions!"

"Did you really have onions?"

"Surely. After we were through eating we played all kinds of games. Our 'gym' teacher was one of the chaperons. She took charge of the games.

When time came for us to go home I believe all of us had forgotten our disappointment."





# JUNIOR-SENIOR

## BANQUET.



The Junior-Senior Banquet was held in Pemberton Hall, Saturday evening, April 27, '18. At six o'clock the receiving line took its place and gave each member of the Faculty and Senior Class a cordial welcome. A very delightful banquet was laid. The tables filled both the dining room and parlor. Plates were laid for 250 people.

The following menu was served:-

Best Cutlet.

New potatoes.

Tomato aspic salad.

Radishes.

Cucumbers.

Whole wheat rolls.

Strawberry pistachio ice cream.

Sponge cake.

Coffee.



At 8:15 the crowd went to the G. Y. M. Theatre where a stage had been built and seats installed for the guests. Here the crowd was entertained by one of the best programs that has ever been given at a junior banquet.

The following program was given.

A. Spanish Dance

Mlle. Anne Louise Gumm, Paris.

B. Floradora Sextette

The Twinkling Twelve.

C. Food. A Tragedy of the future.

Basil, a New Yorker - Raymond Cook.

Irene, his wife - Henrietta Waters.

Harold, an officer of the Food

Trust - - - - - Hella Weaver

D. Dance of the Wood Nymphs

Mlle. Gumm

E. Carman and Wills. Black face artists.

More Kenchif - - - - - Gage Carman

Lize, his wife - - - - - Bertha Wills

F. Our Soldier - - - - - Josephine Byers

After the first five numbers on the program. Berne Norton, president of the



Senior class. Thanked the juniors for their fine entertainment. He delivered the Senior class book to the junior president, Horace Gray who responded with a short speech in which he bid farewell to all as he was leaving the following week to join the navy.

The guests were then led to the parlor where everything was ready for dancing. The music was furnished by the Paris Trio. The crowd danced until 12 o'clock, when the party came to an end.





## Violets

O, pretty violets blooming so fair,  
How we love your fragrance, and your modest  
air:

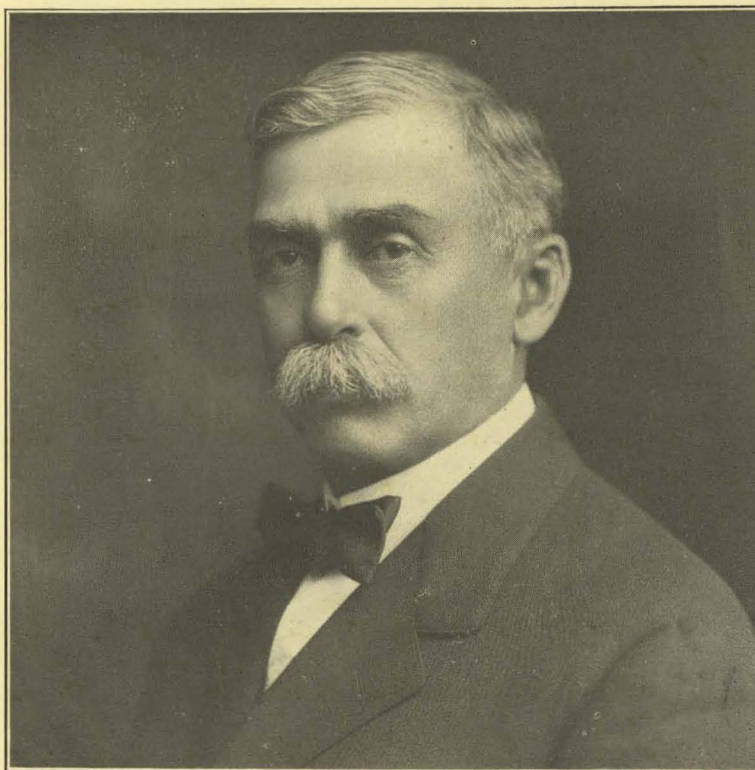
Hidden away lest some might see,  
Your cherry blossoms 'neath the old oak tree.

Peep little violets out from the leaves;  
No one is watching, nobody sees;  
Spring time is come again, with sunny smile.  
We've missed you, pretty violets, this long, long  
while.

Winter's snow has left us, all is delight;  
And we greet your waking from your long,  
dark night;  
Look up, little violets, behold the day,  
For the world is bright, - 'tis the month of  
May.

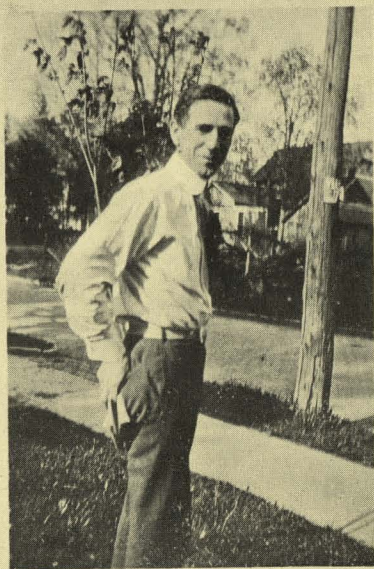
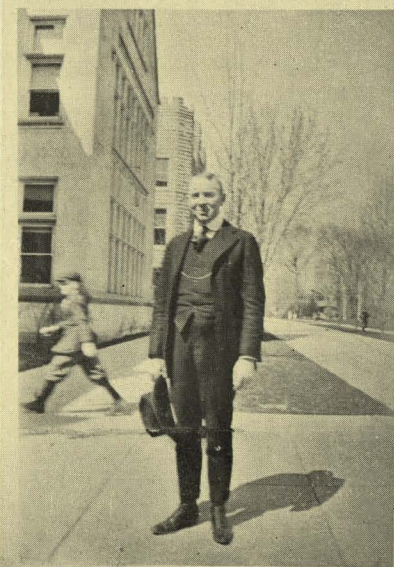




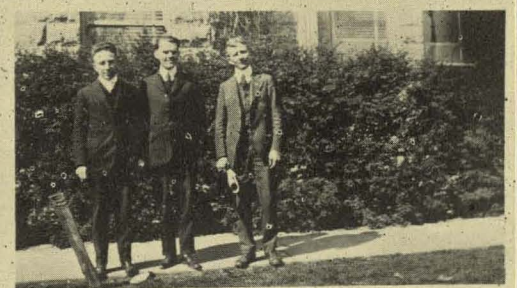


OUR PRESIDENT

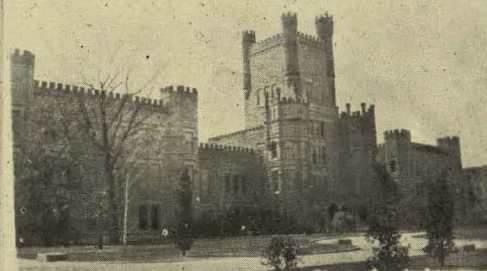




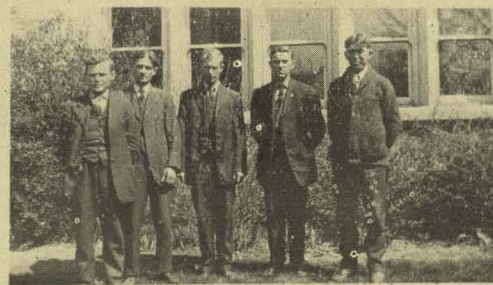






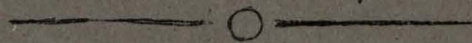








## Faculty



Mr. Lord — "See, class, how she's dodging the question?"

Miss Ford — "The next —"

Miss Weller — "Under what conditions —?"

Mr. Widger — "It's the primrose path to the everlasting bonfire."

Mr. Allen — "Well, now, let's see. Where are we?"

Mr. Lantz — "Where do you get that stuff?"

Miss Ewalt — "— and never forget it again."

Miss Davis — "Now you have an audience of a thousand people right out there. —"

Miss Skeffington — "You are getting off the narrow road on to the broad highway."

Mr. Wilson — "That'll do, thanks!"

Mr. Carey — "Furthermore — It's very obvious."

Mr. Crowe — "We'll clean this subject



- up for tomorrow."
- Mr. Koch — "Quit! Very quit! Das ist alles."
- Mr. Taylor — "This is aside from the lesson but it is in very common use."
- Miss Gifford — "Lovely."
- Miss Morton — "Pretty."
- Mr. Hubbard — "What is your authority?"
- Mr. Johnson — "Project number one. This is fer to make."
- Miss Stanley — "Tells nothing."
- Miss Bucks — "Precisely!"
- Miss Johnson — "Oh, I must go. Murphy is calling me." <sup>cat</sup>
- Miss Carman — "I'll do what I can for you."
- Miss Farrer — "What did they do that for?"
- Miss Inglis — "You see you don't organize your material."
- Mr. Thomas — "Keep this clearly in mind."
- Miss Ragan — "It lacks force. Not a forceful beginning."



- Miss Bishop — "Five minutes for every  
time I see you do this."
- Miss Wood — "Excuse me."
- Miss Forde — "See me."
- Miss Newell — "Oh my! I just wanted  
to shake her."
- Miss Geddes — "— and that sort of thing!"
- Miss Coffman — "Now, what will that  
necessitate?"
- Miss Gardiner — "I'd like to have some  
good thought questions."
- Miss Perry — "Be careful with your  
verbs!"
- Mr. Modesitt — "Explain!"
- Miss Peters — "Well — seeing you're  
a senior, you may go."
- Mr. Vestal — "Can you girls study  
by yourselves?"
- Miss Williard — "Talk while you work."
- Mr. Daniels — "Why?"
- Mr. Nehrling — "Yes, I'll get them for  
you."
- Mr. Hankinson — "That — will — do."
- Miss Duntan — "Don't you think so?"



Miss Hoy — "Are you perfectly well?"  
Miss Hitchcock — "I think so."  
Miss Vincent — "Pass the cream, please."  
Mr. Moore — "Oh! I see. Well — yes, I see."  
Mabel Tyner — "Pretty swell."  
Esther Doty — "Well, kid. Oh, now."







# HUMOROUS.



Ester Kelso: "Say, you ought to have seen the native stars."

Edith Lowe: "— Oh! you went to the show with Mike, didn't you?"

Loel Jenner: "I have looked this blessed afternoon for the author of Dickens's Christmas Carol."

Mary Bennett: "Well, do you know what I did yesterday afternoon?"

Stella Lawton: "No Mary, what did you do?"

Mary Bennett: "Well sir, it was just this. I was over in Miss Coffman's room. I saw a type written plan on the table and I thot to myself, "Here's where I keep myself." So I sat down and copied that plan word for word. And last night I learned it word for



word. This morning I strutted over there with my plan, and what do you think I saw when I stepped into the room? There laid that type written plan with a whole bottle of red ink spilt on it.

Helen Dial: "What was Martin Luther's first name?"

Senior: "Never was I so surprised as when I passed teaching."

Senior boys carrying away ferns after the senior decoration day

Model school boy: "What do you get for doing that?"

Senior boy: "We'd get the dickens if we didn't."

Joe Phillips: Oh sleep! It is a gentle thing beloved from pole to pole.

Agnes J. Orr: "I haven't written to Alex but five times this week."



Returning to E. J.

Looking at the service flag in the  
Big Four station in Paris.

Stella Lawton: "Loel, where's your man  
now?"

Loel Gehner: "He just went down to  
get our suitcases."

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Priscilla Davis: Her grey brown bread  
comes forth with a mournful heavy air.  
Then oh for the strength of a Hercules and  
a tooth like a good ploughshare.

---

Fern Hostetler: fond teacher of 1st grade.

Maurice: "I dreamed I went out in  
the woods and a big bear swallowed me up."  
Fern: "Good."

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Senior Girl: "We be unto your beauty  
naps when you get Miss Raegan."

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Mildred and Malora

You write with ease to show your  
breeding. But easy writing is cursed hard reading.



Model school pupil: "What is a guinea pig?"  
Mary Crowe: "A guinea pig looks something  
a chicken".

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Miss Vincent: "What is music written on?"  
Denna Bliss: "On paper or wax tablets".

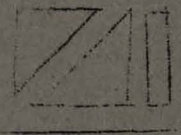
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Mildred: "How many calling cards did  
you order?"  
Esther Snowden: "Fifty is all I can use  
before —"

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## Prophecy of Class for 1918.



A sage am I, just as of yore,  
Cassandra told your fate.  
So now have I all track of men  
Till they enter the golden gate.  
Marvelous sights are revealed to me,  
Wonderful things I only know.  
I merely have to look through this glass,  
And there all future things show.  
You ask for careers of foes and friends,  
You wish to know what became of some,  
Of course you know that all depends,  
Upon the location of your friends;  
But as long as they inhabit this sphere,  
As long as they live on this ball  
Until they quit this existence here  
I have track of them one and all.  
You ask for news of your old classmates,



For the ones who reached their goal,  
With whom you shared the same love and hate,  
And who finally received their roll.  
I adjust my magical spectacles  
To watch the scenes as they pass,  
And at once am anxiously boasting  
For signs of the Eighteen Class.  
I wander through myriads of flowers,  
And beautiful elfin dells,  
I find myself lingering in bowers,  
And curiously wrought fairy like cells.  
The silvery lanes are strewn with sand,  
The trees are laden with fruit.  
Surely this can be no other than fairyland,  
And I a stranger to boot.  
Soon no longer am I a stranger here,  
As I walk this ethereal strand,  
But I am very much surprised  
When the horizon seems to expand.  
I glance around and up in the air,  
And who do you suppose I see?



No other than our president, Burne Norton,  
An aeronaut as plain as can be.

He's working hard and is a success at his trade,  
For as you all know from experience,  
A more industrious man never was made.

From this scene at once I pass  
To Lyman Ritter, the Vice President of our class.

He spends his time still trying to see,  
If he cannot persuade a certain lady to be  
No longer, a member of the E. I. Faculty.

Just look at the money piled in confusion,  
Dollars and dimes and nickles like hash,  
Behind the scene our treasurer, E. W. Baker,

As of yore, is calmly counting the cash.  
He is now a banker of great renown,

But for some unknown reason  
Prefers to stay shy of his own home town.

Mary Crowl, a former historian,  
Is quite a success it appears.

See her smiling as she reads,  
Her own novel, "The Vale of Tears."

Who is that skipping around,  
This way, that way, as if on a castor?



No other than Gene Gordon  
The new fangled dancing master.  
He has given up flirting as an art,  
For in spite of all of his former efforts,  
Gene never did lose his heart.

The class poet next I see  
She spent some time following her muse,  
But Dorothy Davis is now an elocutionist  
Since she has worn out her poetical shoes.  
The Secretary's absence I do not understand,  
No doubt but that Loel Zehner,  
Now dwells in the future fair land.

Homer Scovil, you remember his ways  
As Sergeant of Arms, is now a writer of plays.  
Since Scovil often sees fit to take a part,  
Movie acting with him has become quite an art.

Phyllis Alexander and Elsie Aten I see  
Have given up school teaching  
And now are housewives as plain as can be.  
Lorraine Anderson with Lois Spencer is a nurse  
Doing all she can in every way  
To keep her friends from patronizing  
The undertakers' new funeral hearse.



Vera Babbs and Irma Bails I ween  
Have kept to their trade after the war.  
They both hold government positions,  
And now they make more money than before.

Beatrice Bannin and Bessie Barker  
Are working together I believe  
Each is a candidate for a federal office  
With dignity hard to conceive.

Callie Barnes, Mary Bennet, and Olga Carrell  
Have taken up their residence in France.

After their Red Cross days were over,  
They still look at their own land askance.

William Webster Bowers comes next,

He is now a famous minister,  
Choosing "Experience" as his text.

Nellie Chamberlain and Pauline Cottingham  
Have had their share of work.

All of their life has been spent  
In a dry goods store as toy and ribbon clerk.

Marie Craig, Helen Dial, and Elizabeth Maddock  
Have followed a single life from choice.

Marie and Helen are society belles,  
And Elizabeth, a teacher of voice.



Lucille Current, Emily Cutting, and Priscilla Davis  
Have a menagerie all of their own.

Lucille takes tickets, Priscilla presides,  
And Emily pulls off all the stunts of rare tone.

Edna Donalson, Mary Driscoll, and Kitty Duwall  
Have a beauty shop as you see.

Edna tidies the locks, Mary the nails,  
Kitty advertises and in drawing custom never fails.

Helen Extrand and Nannie Ellis,  
Are missionaries on a foreign isle,

They pursue their work, expecting to be  
Made into mince meat, all of the while.

Now Cecille Ellsberry, a suffragette appears,  
As long as she shows her usual ardor

The Republican Party need have no fears.  
Gertrude Lee Feagen, after travel over the seas,

Is now quite happy in her home  
Caring for all of the little Lees.

Jo Fender is a Jackie true,  
For years he has worn the suit of blue.

Julia Fields and Lucy Gray  
Have taken up construction work.

You remember in Manual Training



They never were known to shirk.

Goldie Funk and her sister Nina Mae  
Are noted for their extensive work in art.

They have their shop in a city far away,  
Each one doing a sisterly part.

Mildred Gray, Irene King, and Margret Kerr  
Live in the dreary region of the Northern Light  
Dressed always in the warmest fur.

Mrs. Lela Funk, a teacher you know,  
Spends her time helping Ruth Haddock to  
The pictures of Nellie and Vera Harris,

As we knew them, is enough to scare us.  
They are both settled in homes on a farm  
Watching the chickens to keep them from harm  
Mercedes Hoag and Hostettler, Fern

Are striving away as always they did,  
Doing their best to help little ones learn  
To keep quiet and do as they are bid  
Madge Ingram, Marie Jordan, and Erce Kincaid  
Have a delicatessen shop,

And are noted for the sweets they have made.

Floyd Miller with a partner, Mable Kruse,  
Has just gotten out a patent



For keeping the shine on patent leather shoes.  
Carrie Kogel in company with Ruth King  
Has spent years in practicing  
And now are teaching little ones to sing.

Regina Laughlin, Stella Lawton, and Marie McGill  
Have been richly rewarded at last,  
Since they worked with a will  
But in their government positions troubles come fast.

An inventor now is Glenn Harnett,  
He has perfected his art  
And now drives a Ford up hill without racket.

Ethel Kelso, Agnes Orr, and Florence Wright  
Have comfortable homes of their own  
Since the soldiers came home from the fight.  
Ethel Morrison and Fern Nickerson, you know  
Are by now elderly spinsters,

But still singing a beau.  
Josephine Phillips and Helen L. Love  
Are designers of world wide fame.

Do not doubt me, but 'tis hard to believe,  
Flak Sellers and Grace Powell,  
Are movie actresses of renown.

Flak stars, at which Grace must cowl.



But reveals her fairly in beauty and gown.

Oma Remels with all her heart,  
Is now in grand opera singing second part.

Ether Snowden, surely we must not wrong her  
So will merely hint she's Snowden no longer.

Of course you all remember Raphael Risser,  
If on Broadway you look for her designing sign  
You certainly cannot miss her.

Now on in rapid succession

Come pictures too fast to read,  
Until I sight an old friend, Mabel Snyder,  
Who as a lawyer her cases does plead.

Malora Stanbury, who to no mortal would cater,  
Is thus quite successful

As a critic teacher in her Alma Mater.

Geneva Taylor, so I have heard tell,  
At Carrie Nation's trade serves well.

A lonely spinster's life leads Martha Van Siller,  
Many a youth has loved her, but none dared tell her.

I see Fred Western weary with toil  
As he mops the sweat, you know

He's an up to date tiller of the soil.

Zella Winkleblack has spent her time at home



Learning how to be content,  
When she longed to see sights and roam.  
Frieda Spengel has solved the American cord,  
For as a husband she claims an English lord.  
Esther Williams considers age no barrier.  
She still takes long trips as a rural mail carrier.  
As a writer of magazine articles, Edith Lowe  
Is wonderfully successful  
And holds her field with never a foe.  
Who is this so dark and fair?  
'Twas once Clara Wright I know.  
But 'tis now a well known countess  
Using her lorgnette just for show.  
Horror! There is such a pushing and jumping,  
Roscoe Hampton, the world's athlete, arrives.  
With a bunch of new records he is thumping,  
But how in the world he contrives—  
Now, see what he has done? With one of his paces  
He has plunged right through,  
And broken my wonderful, magical glasses.  
So there's nothing left for you or me,  
If either should ever wish to see,  
More of any of these people,



I know how to find out,  
But you are left with many a doubt.  
If before you've bathed in Teath's stream,  
And the life here has become a dream.  
You wish to find out, I'll never tell,  
For already I bid you a fond farewell.



## "Come Back."

There's a pleasant word we say  
When we reach a parting way, -  
"Come back".

Though our work and fun is o'er,  
Yet we linger by the door,  
Hearing phantom echoes ringing, -  
Voices calling, sighing, singing, -  
"Come back".

And we look through glistening tears  
To the radiant, hopeful years,  
Where the sun is shining gold  
On the dewy fields of old.  
"Come back".

The gray towers on the hill,  
Though the years will call us still, -  
"Come back".





